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"WHY, BLESS HER, LET HER GO."

THE THREE ADVICES
AN IRISH MORAL TALE.

THE stories current among the peasantry are not very remarkable for inculcation of any moral lesson, although numbers are the legends related of "good people," the saints and "fairies." The following tale of the "Three Advices" is the only one of a moral character which I remember to have heard. It was told to me by a professional teller, whose diction I have endeavored to preserve, although his *colloquialisms*—"Pad tree, Padree," or "Padree the

THE THREE ADVICES.

John saw no reason to think that his master was jesting with him, or was not sincere in making the offer; and, therefore, after slight consideration, told him that he agreed to take as his wages whatever he would advise, whether it was twelve guineas or not.

down blessings and thanks on the part of the set praises of the medicament, a burst of eloquence too fervid and gross direct from the heart. The people who have seen a family of such beggars as I describe, can fancy the joy with which the poor woman welcomed her husband back, and informed him of the pursuit of gold.

"And where did Miek, my boy, find it?" enquired John Carson.

"It was the young squire, for once who dropped it," said his wife; "he rode down the road this morning, and leading his horse in the very gap Miek picked it up; but sure, John, Miek has money enough besides, and never

The conscious footman turned pale. "What is this I hear?" said he. "If this woman gave you my money, William, why did you not give it to me?" The servant stammered out a denial, but his master insisted on his being searched, and the purse was found in his pocket. "John," said the gentleman, "you told me, 'you shall be no loser by your home here. There are ten guineas for your home now, but I will not forget your honesty.'"

Within a month, John Carson was settled in a nice new-slatted house, which he had bought for a hundred pounds, and which he had furnished and made ready for his wife and children.

A CRUCIAL ELECTION.--A few days the Mayor's election took place at Ga. The candidates were W. M. C. democratic, supported generally Whigs; and Judge Bell, Whig, supported generally by Democrats. The result 105 for Cline, 35 for Bell, and 13 for Judge Wright, who was not a candidate.

C. H. McCormick has recovered damages at Albany, of Seymour & Co. for an infringement of his patent for reaping machines.

exist without us, I should imagine, in your room, that my eyes might be fastened upon it without ceasing and never by my tears. His portrait shall never leave this spot one single instant, and I shall be contemplating that will pass the remaining of my miserable and sorrowful existence."

"In that case, madam, you will be compelled to permit me to take a copy of it. But do not be uneasy—I shall not be occasion to trouble your solitude for any length of time, one sketch—one sketch will suffice."

The widow agreed to this arrangement.

Two months later, the artist came home the bust, encountered on the merry party. The widow was given hand to the dandy who had outwitted the statue of the deceased to be out of and was on her way to the Mayor's office where she was about to take a solemn oath of conjugal fidelity. If the had not been completed, it would have been dispensed with. At some time later, the artist called for money, there was an outcry about price; and it required very little less a threat of legal proceedings before

These were the regular prizes for the finest children. A fourth gratification was given to the group in Parian marble of Christ the little children, was given to the daughter of Mr. Henry Howe, of Wrentham, as the prettiest child at the festival, in which every body concurred.

The bank where the wild thyme blows has declared a dividend of ten per cent on the share.